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Cappadonna "Blood Brothers (Feat. Lounge Mode)"

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F/ Lounge Mode

* Cappa repeats "Blood Brothers" throughout the song

[Chorus X4: Cappadonna (Lounge Mode)] Blood Brothers (SUUUUUUU!!!!)

[Cappadonna]

All y'all hatin' ass MC's Run 4 Cover Long live Cappadon' that's word to mother I'm a Staten Island slike nigga straight from the gutters And every time you see me, I always got the butters And the fat chick on the low, ready to flow I carry guns, cracks, ounces of blow Travel across the globe, show after show We fuckin' ho's all night, that's the goal And there's a bunch of y'all niggaz that's feelin' the O. But do I give a shit about y'all? I don't think so I clap one of y'all niggaz and leave you flat And the rest of y'all bitch ass niggaz'll fall back It's the C-to the A-P in ya mouth Cold stab y'all niggaz, what the fuck y'all talkin' about?

[Chorus X4]

[Interlude: Cappadonna] Homicide Hills, Staten Island That's what it is

[Lounge Mode]

Aiyo Cap what you speak about? Niggaz still frontin' Like we ain't got shit to make a cat start runnin' What? We blood for life, we thug for life Y'all remember in the crib when we bugged at night? Mama Love always screamed on us And sometimes, not all the time, Daddy dropped CREAM on us Motherfuckers wan' get it gully back to back Take it back to eighty-six when we wrapped up crack And we ride together, rhyme together Eat together, talk shit and sleep together In the Hood we pack eat together

What you think? Y'all niggaz keep frontin' I'ma bleed ya leather L-O be blunt, speak twice, speak it up How you feel about fam dogs sneakin' up?

[Chorus X4]

[Cappadonna] What's wrong with y'all? I'ma sing a song for y'all Pop off 'til I get along with y'all I'ma stay strong with y'all Knucklehead niggaz, Shaolin volume two Stuck the stacked knives, bigger than pistol Pop the pistol at the police that's disturbin' the peace Hard times on the block, guns and hair grease I'm just tryin' to eat, nigga, and stack cheddar I don't think I'm better, I'm just a true blue nigga But the hood is redder Kid the way I do things is my only vendetta Original Don Don, and jelly green Nike's on kid the green leather I ain't sweatin' shit for bringin' fam dogs together And my big dick go right in ya heffer

[Chorus X4]

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